Douglassville, Texas,
Dec. 3rd 1927.

My dear Cos. Jena:—

Your letter inviting me to visit your home this coming week, was duly received—I should be delighted—in fact, supremely happy—if everything was so, I could accept. For beside meeting your folks, to see Evelyn again would be thrilling (a modern word—at least very popular word—but "thrilling" best expresses what my feeling would be—She was a lovely little child when I was with Cos. Alice and Cos. Floyd—The longer I live, the more I appreciate my stay in their home in St. Louis—My father was the dearly beloved brother of Uncle "Jim" Greene, and I hope this feeling will continue to exist "down to the third and fourth generation" Then I should be delighted to meet Floyd Corbin's widow! In fact, as I think of what the trip would be, in my imagination I pass through fairy-land. But I can't come—<u>now</u>—for several reasons—

"Firstly," as the preachers say, I cannot be at home in a business way - about that "White Elephant" the Wilson Farm. Labor is scarce here - Will not go into detail -

"Secondly", I should wish to stay long enough recently, to spend some time with Fannie Greene in Florida - My Jack would like to spend Jan. & Feb. in Fla, and think I shall some day -

"Lastly and in Conclusion", and exceedingly personal - I am about to have to part with quite a number of my best friends - We've been "friends" together in sunshine and in shade" for about sixty years, viz: my teeth - and have a plate in my mouth! - Is it that awful? These friends have been under the condemnation of your fine Dentists for about five years - But I've clung to them - for I love to sing and fear the effect of a plate - But I believe the "Finale" is reached and I will have to bid them adieu just any day - Guess I'll have to live in the enjoyment of hearing some thing - like and Mrs. Brown - daughter of an old Class mate of mine - sang a duette last Sun.

in Mt. Pleasant. Their voices are unusually harmonious - and oh! the world & memories came to me as they sang. - for we spent our first week in Tex. in Mrs. B—'s grandfather's home. He was Pres. Cheney - Pres. of the College, then established - as "they" thought - in Pittsburg. But Prof. Johnson went back to South Carolina and Prof. Redding back to Ga. My parents planned to return to Ga., but staid in Tex. for the sake of their four sons - only one is living and he is in Texas - I had all the past years last Summer, while Anne sang so beautifully - and also, is a fine Organist for church - she plays well. I was thankful for all who had had a part in giving me high ideals, and among them were Cousins Alice and Floyd. Anne and I drove over to Pittsburg Sat. afternoon and called on three of my old friends - all that are there of the many who were in school fifty-three years ago - & thought of our passing through Pittsburg on our way to Mt. Pleasant two years ago. In fact you were the subject of our conversation over!

at Christmas every day - And right here am reminded of the very sweet Thanksgiving Gift you had sent to John's care - All enjoyed same very much. You are too generous - and again "right here" will state I'm intended painting a picture as an expression of my appreciation of all that has come my way since, four years ago Dec. 15th - the night I answered your letter of Enquiry - Have you a preference of what this picture shall be? Rich & interesting Painting for my Colleir Cousins - a Landscape or sea-Scene?

With a wish that we may meet again some day - and asking to be lovingly remembered by all

Sincerely Yours
Mary Greene Wilson